

# Newport Mercury.

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**THE  
Newport Mercury,**  
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**JOHN P. SANBORN,**  
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**THE NEWPORT MERCURY** was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is largely a weekly of city news, politics, and international intelligence; State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and a valuable farmers' and household department.—Readings so many household in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very much to be regretted.

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## Local Matters.

### Marine Accidents near Home.

As schooner CORA LOUISE, of Boothbay, Maine, was macking the harbor here Saturday night during the gale she carried away her main boom and got aground in the lower end of the harbor. A piece of the broken boom struck one of the crew named Charles Clitton, breaking one of his legs. Cutler Grant, Capt. Irish, went to the assistance of the schooner Sunday morning and after hauling her off, brought the injured sailor ashore. Clitton was taken to the Newport Hospital.

The three-masted schooner HELEN A. Ames, of Providence, went ashore on Sennecot Point, off West Island, Sunday morning and flamed. The Providence Reliance went to her assistance Monday and in trying to haul her off a boat containing the captain and one of the crew of the schooner was engulfed by the waves. The steamer named JOHN MUIR of Providence, was drowned, while the captain was saved with difficulty. Being unable to relieve the stranded vessel, the tug came to Newport and Capt. John Waters was given the contract to tow the schooner. Capt. Waters took her for the scene of the wreck about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning with his wrecking schooner YOUNG AMERICA and his divers.

The steamer Geo. W. Danielson, on her trip from Block Island, Monday, spoke the schooner F. O. Smith, three miles off Point Judith. She was badly loaded and her flying jibboom and main jib were gone. After depositing the mail here the Danielson returned to the schooner but her aid was declined. The F. O. Smith, was from New York, with coal, bound for Providence.

### An English Meeting.

The English residents of Newport met in the State House Tuesday evening to take action upon the recent death of Prince Leopold of England. Col. S. R. Homay presided and Mr. Arthur R. Daniels acted as secretary. Col. Homay opened the meeting and, after explaining the object for which the meeting was called, spoke at some length upon the life and character of the young Prince and the great loss which his death will be to the nation and its queen. Messrs. Arthur Daniels, F. G. Harris and L. D. Davis, and Rev. A. P. Meadus also made excellent remarks during the evening.

It was voted that the following, presented and read by Mr. Harris, be forwarded to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, of England:

At a meeting of citizens of British extraction, convened this evening, on Tuesday, April 1st, at Newport, R. I., it is unanimously resolved to transmit to Your Majesty the expression of their profound sympathy on the occasion of the sudden demise of your beloved son, the illustrious Prince Leopold. They pray God to console Your Majesty in this trying ordeal and unite their sorrow with yours for the loss of a dutiful son, an accomplished prince and a devoted Christian.

### Building Notes.

Mrs. Agn Murray is having erected on her lot at the corner of Spring and Hulland streets a two-story house, 25x38 feet, with piazza. Mr. M. A. McCormick is the builder. The building will cost about \$3000.

J. D. Johnston engaged in altering over the lower story of the Bellevue avenue Hotel building into stores. There are to be three stores on Prospect Hill street, each with a frontage of fifteen feet, while on Bellevue avenue there will be four stores—two in the main building and two in a new building to be erected on the lot formerly used as a garden. These stores will have an average frontage of 15½ feet and an average depth of 47 feet. The new building will be one story high, with a mansard roof, and measures 31 feet front by 62 feet deep.

Mr. George B. Field has commenced to build a new house on Howard ave.

### Death of Prof. W. N. Hill.

The news of the shocking death of Prof. Walter N. Hill, formerly of this city, by the explosion of the Nitro Glycerine Works at Thompson's Point, N. J., cast a feeling of sadness over this community. Prof. Hill was well and favorably known to most of our citizens. He was a thoroughly educated man and probably the best chemist in the country. Since he left here he has kept up his business relations with this place, having been a partner with Mr. John S. Egan in the manufacture of patent fuse. Prof. Hill married a Miss Smith, a niece of Mrs. Henry Ledyard, who survives him, he also leaves three small children. He left Newport but a few days before the catastrophe to return to New Jersey.

### Republican Caucus.

At the Republican caucus, Monday night, ex-Governor Van Zandt presiding, the old Assembly ticket was unanimously nominated. Col. Landers, however, stated that Mr. Shufeld had positively declined to allow his name to be used, and it was withdrawn. The vacancy was filled by the nomination of Hon. T. C. Carr as Fifth Representative. The following resolution, drawn up by a committee chosen by the chair, was read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be extended to the Hon. W. P. Sheffield for his long-continued, valuable, efficient and faithful service in the General Assembly, and that it is our pleasure hereby to express our sense of obligation thereto.

**THE CITY ELECTION.**

Wednesday was a very stormy day but it did not prevent a fair number of the citizens coming out to exercise the right of suffrage. The vote was a large one for Newport, but yet less than two-thirds of those qualified to vote, exercised that privilege. There was no contest whatever over the State ticket, and Governor Bourne and his associates carried the city by upwards of 400 majority. The interest centred in a portion of the Assembly ticket, on which there was a sharp fight. The entire Republican ticket for Senator and Representatives was elected with the exception of Clark H. Burdick. The general election of the same name walked away with this prize by some two hundred and fifty majority, two hundred of which he took in the strong Republican First Ward. The rest of the Republican ticket was chosen by majorities ranging from 50 to 34. The following is the official vote for State officers and Assembly ticket, in this city by wards:

GOVERNOR.

Wards 1 2 3 4 5 Total  
A. O. Bourne 276 240 249 165 96 1026

T. W. Seger 86 124 51 133 236 651

Total 362 364 362 300 231 1676

Majority for Bourne, 392.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

J. C. Rathbun 277 240 249 165 96 1027

E. Mathewson 85 124 51 137 236 653

Total 362 364 362 300 231 1678

Majority for Rathbun, 391.

SECRETARY OF STATE.

J. M. Adelmann 277 240 249 165 96 1028

J. M. Wheeler 85 124 51 138 236 654

Total 362 364 362 300 231 1678

Majority for Adelmann, 391.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

S. P. Colt 276 240 249 165 96 1029

F. L. O'Reilly 85 124 51 137 97 646

Scattering 13 10 26 2 2 51

Total 362 364 362 300 231 1679

Majority for Colt, 390.

GENERAL TREASURER.

S. Clark 276 240 249 165 96 1029

G. P. Leonard 85 124 51 138 236 655

Scattering 1 4 5 6 1

Total 362 364 362 300 231 1679

Majority for Clark, 370.

FOR SENATOR.

Wards 1 2 3 4 5 Total

T. M. Sibusby 222 238 232 163 93 1031

S. P. Sloane 107 163 73 180 262 359

Total 389 381 366 313 331 1730

Majority for Sibusby, 385.

FIFTH REPRESENTATIVE.

O. C. Van Zandt 229 230 232 138 70 889

H. H. Crosby, Jr. 104 160 74 173 269 826

Scattering 2 1 3

Total 336 395 366 312 329 1718

Majority for Van Zandt, 66.

SECOND REPRESENTATIVE.

A. L. Burdick 233 169 80 215 224 870

H. H. Burdick 222 230 232 163 94 1010

Scattering 1 2 7 10

Total 407 387 299 309 339 1692

Majority for A. L. Burdick, 248.

THIRD REPRESENTATIVE.

W. O. Townsend 233 232 163 74 1010

D. L. Hazard 57 149 67 146 266 674

Scattering 3 0 1

Total 370 390 361 310 329 1703

Majority for Townsend, 385.

FOURTH REPRESENTATIVE.

H. H. Foy 311 233 232 164 70 1013

W. P. Underwood 138 67 147 256 673

Scattering 5 5 2 12

Total 367 386 364 313 361 1698

Majority for Foy, 344.

FIFTH REPRESENTATIVE.

T. T. Carr 316 232 168 73 1013

W. P. Clarke 64 150 66 153 266 679

Scattering 1 2 7 9

Total 370 393 361 313 329 1708

Majority for Carr, 344.

PROPOSITION.

"Shall the City Council have authority to sell the shares of the stock of the Newport and Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Company owned by the city, and place the proceeds in the sinking fund for the payment of the city debt?"

"Yea" 11 42 12 19 67 151

"Nay" 185 192 189 159 109 334

Majority against, 683.

WARDENS AND CLERKS.

J. Ward, Warden Clerk.

A. Andrew Allan, Francis Stanhope.

B. Augustus French, B. Clarence Brown.

C. John H. Tilley, John J. Peckham.

D. Charles L. Stanhope, James H. Clarke.

E. Patrick H. O'Neill, Jeremiah C. Sullivan

F. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

G. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

H. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

I. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

J. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

K. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

L. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

M. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

N. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

O. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

P. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

Q. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

R. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

S. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

T. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

U. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

V. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

W. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

X. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

Y. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

Z. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

A. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

B. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

C. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

D. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

E. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

F. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

G. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

H. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

I. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

J. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

K. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

L. John C. Clarke, John C. Clarke.

**Poetry.****Mother's Old Hymn.**

BY REV. ALFRED J. MOUGH.  
Through the trembling folds of the twilight  
I can hear the strains of that grand old hymn,  
Which mother, whose heart is now still and cold,  
Sang amidst her cares in the days of old.  
When the cross was heavy and hard to bear,  
When in spite of reason, and faith, and prayer,  
The weeping tears filled her eyes to the brim;  
She would chant a strain of that grand old hymn.

The pathos that saddens the psalm of sons,  
With the joy of the springtide's melodies,  
And the triumph of cheering aspergum;  
Alternately flowed through mother's old hymn.

No master of song had attuned her tongue,  
But her heart went out in the hymn she sang,  
And it changed into light the cloudy days,  
The water of grief to the wine of praise.

There was something about it to woe and wail,  
The wanderer back from the paths of sin,  
And the careless believer rose to trim  
The lamp in his soul when he heard that hymn.

There was something about it, undefined,  
That charmed into quiet the troubled mind,  
O'er the bleak heart breathed with a spirit bland,  
Like a warm south wind o'er a frozen land.

And crowning it all was strange, deep chord,  
Like the throb of the heart of the blessed Lord,

That shed through the fainting soul abroad  
A sense of the pitying love of God.

The songs of the singers that fame has crowned  
In the flood of the years are lost and drowned,  
But mother's old hymn, every pause and tone,  
With the growth of time has the sweeter grown.

If care comes in with the face of a fox,  
Or a friend turns round and deals me a blow,  
Or my heart is sick, and weary each limb,  
There's nothing can soothe like mother's old hymn.

When the days come freighted with naught but ill,  
And my failures weaken my strength of will,  
At the sound of mother's old hymn there springs

The purpose and courage for nobler things.  
And it seems not out from the past to come—  
An echo only of lips that are dumb—  
But down from the home of the glorified

It has always come since the day she died.  
We know not the music that spirits bear  
As earth is receding and heaven draws near,  
But treading death's valley of shadows dim,  
I ask but to hear my mother's old hymn.

**Selected Tale.****FOLLY MCINTIRE'S FORTUNE.**

"Can't you see I'm busy, woman? The rags are there to be looked over, if they are dirty," cried Overseer Keefer, sharply.

"Bum!"

"No 'buts,' go back to your work, Sarah O'Neil."

"Yes sir, to be sure, sir," and the little old woman almost ran toward the stairway that led up to the room in which the rags for the great paper mill were sorted. It was a bewildering place, full of chlorine tainted steam, and Sarah O'Neil never went into it without shuddering. She dodged this way and that to avoid now a shaft, now a wheel, or a swiftly running belt, but it was hard for her to avoid all the dangers, for she was sixty-five, and when one is that age one's eyesight is not so keen as it was at twenty.

"Look out!" cried one of the workmen warningly. Sarah sprang to one side, and in a moment her gown was caught by a great revolving shaft that was behind her. She made no outcry, the horror was too great, but in a twinkling the watchful overseer had caught her in his sinewy arms, and was shouting only as he could shout,

"To the gate! Shut down the gate!"

It was all over in a few minutes. The great shaft was still. The hum, and whirl, and clatter died away, but almost every shred of clothing was torn from Sarah O'Neil's slender body and she was quite insensible.

They laid her on a heap of rags and sent for the young doctor who had an office over the chemist's shop, which was near by.

"If her eyes won't shut, she'd look jealously; I've seen her heaps uv times, a stan'ng ag'in a fence with a quart dollar's worth uv opium down," said one.

"Don't!" cried a young girl who was supporting the gray head upon her breast. "You'd take opium if you had seen the trouble she has. She may hear you, and she wouldn't burst the feelings of a fi."

The dim eyes opened, and gazed into the girl's pitying face.

"The Lord bless ye, Polly McIntire and sind ye a happy fortin'," she murmured, and lapsed again into unconsciousness.

"She'll die of nerve shock," said the young doctor gravely. "No, she is not bruised severely. It is her nerves."

You had better take her home, she cannot live longer than a day."

And then, as no one seemed to know what to do, he wrapped the poor creature in the rough bag in which rags are shipped, laid her in an empty cart that was passing, and took her himself to the miserable hotel she called home, while the great paper mill began its customary clash and burr.

"Real tea for supper, Granny, and gingerbread! Oh, how did you ever do it?" cried Polly McIntire, almost dancing up and down before her grandmother, regardless of her wet shoes and dripping garments. "How splendid, after such a day. Sarah O'Neil burt and all of us scolded, though no

one was to blame but Jane Ryan. But you didn't tell me, Granny, how you did it?"

"Knittin' mittens for all the Markhams. Eleven pairs," chirruped Grandmother McIntire as she trotted about getting supper. "An' so you was scolded. Well, well, there's always something lappin' over like in faults. An' men like to scold, an' women do too, for that matter. What ailed Sarah O'Neil?"

"Caught her dress on the main shaft down stairs. She wasn't crushed," explained Polly, in answer to her grandmother's startled glance. "Jack Wheeler caught her and held her, but she'll die of the shock, the doctor says. Oh, Granny, how glad I'll be when I can do something besides sort rags."

Grandmother McIntire sighed, and pressed Polly in her thin arms.

"But it can't be changed to-night," and Polly, starting up, wiped away the tears that would come. "If all our folks are dead and all our money's gone, I've got you, an' you've got me, and I'm sure something good will come of the happy fortin' Sarah O'Neil wished me"—and she drew out the little cherry table, spread a cloth that had once been handsome damask upon it, and set out the dishes in a twinkling.

Each plate, cup and saucer was wreathed in red and yellow roses, and every piece had been brought from Scotland by Grandmother McIntire's mother. The old lady never wearied of telling Polly about the voyage, of the close-built streets of Edinburgh, and of the quaint stone house in which she was born, till Polly imagined that she too could remember Scotland, and some of the countless cousins about whom her grandmother was always talking.

"Home's lovely to-night," said Polly, snuggling close to her grandmother's side, as they sat down at the table. "If I only didn't have to work in that mill!"

"Gran'da'ter, you won't have to very long. What I feel always comes true, 'Twas just so with my feyther," and the old lady's voice took on a mysterious tone that impressed her listener. There's a good many McIntires and McLeans living yet, there must be some of 'em in this country, though I've lost all track of 'em. You'll come to your own again, but I won't be in my time."

"I don't want good times and you not in 'em," wailed Polly.

"Seventy-two ain't young," said Grandmother McIntire, with the dispassionate calm of age. "An' young folks get over things. It's right an' natural, an' not to be fit ag'nat." She had been peering into her tea-cup as she spoke. "Here it is as plain as print. Good news an' a fortin'. Folks can say what they please. I've seen things come to pass I was dreamed, an' seen in tea leaves."

They sat up till late before the acetylene fire, while the rain fell heavily on the low roof, and rattled spitefully against the narrow windows as if it scorned the people who dwelt in such a mean house.

Grandmother McIntire talked about Scotland and the excellencies of her family for the thousandth time. "Oh," howled the wind as he flew around the chimney, "Do hear 'em!" and the old lady, shivering at the sound, said wearily, "It's time to go to bed, gran'da'ter. It's a great thing to be born a McIntire, with the McLeans for kin-folk on the mother's side, for they are my family and your mother's too, remember. Live up to your birthright, dearie. What I feel always comes true."

Nurse Newcomb sent her to a woman who she thought would be kind to her, and give her lodgings; but when after weary wanderings she found the place, repeated knocking failed to bring anybody to the door, and a tired-looking old man chopping wood in the next yard called out to her in a high melancholy whisper, "Ain't I bum—She ain't I bum."

Polly then went to the paper-mill, and was curiously told that her place was filled. She hurried from one shop to another vainly trying to work late in the afternoon; and at last, worn out and discouraged, sat down on the narrow flight of stairs that led up to the long iron bridge that crossed the river. She watched the swallows flitting about beneath its arches, and envied them, while she dully wondered where she could go in that city of homes, and spend the night.

Even in the neighborhood where she had lived, she did not know a family well enough to ask them for a lodging without offering payment for it, and she was quite penniless.

"I found it in the rags at the paper-mill at Newton," said Polly, standing in the middle of the parlor, though Mrs. Patrick asked her twice to be seated. "I've come to fetch you something, and she dropped a tiny package done up in a bit of silk into Mrs. Patrick's hand.

"No, ma'am, in Newton," said Polly, in amendment of her inquiry, for it was she, looking very bright and excited. "Have you been sick, I see you look delicate, and do you live in Brambleton?"

"Yes, I'm Mrs. Patrick; walk right into the parlor, you look cold," said the little woman in answer to Polly's inquiry, for it was she, looking very bright and excited. "Have you been sick, I see you look delicate, and do you live in Brambleton?"

"I am a dreary morning, damp and cold, and when Polly opened the heavy doors of the paper-mill, the steaming odors seemed more sickening than usual.

She was a few minutes late, and as she mounted the stairs she heard Jane Ryan's husky voice:

"Sorry a bit uv comfort did she tak' wid all her bein' so savin' an' honest. I arnes cheerful an' I spuds cheerful and that's the way gurile as picks tags had ought to. They're born to hard fortin' anyhow."

A chorus of sighs and groans greeted this speech, when Jane turned on Polly with an angry frown.

"Here ye be late, Polly M. McIntire, an' power uv work waitin', we short a hand by the dith of Sarah O'Neil"—here Jane's sharp voice suddenly took on a lugubrious tone, ludicrous to hear:

"It's a beautiful corpse she makes, an' it's a fine burjin' she'll have; for her brother Mike, an' it's a sweet-spoken man he is, he sez to me, 'Mis Ryan,' sez he, 'it's a widderon I be,' sez he, 'wid no incumbrances at all, an' Sarah O'Neil shall be buried decently,' sez he, 'wid as fine a wake as anybody, an' we'll have a beautiful solemn time,' sez he."

"He ought to do something for her," said Polly. "Sarah has supported him this good while."

"I don't believe it!" cried Jane angrily. "An' now do ye go at them rags in the corner?"

"Those!" cried Polly, pointing to a specially filthy heap. "Why, those were Sarah's."

"Twas complainin' uv them rags she was to the boss, when Sarah was kill'd," said one of the girls.

"Them rags ain't fit to be teched with the tongue," said Lavinia Smith, who always expressed her opinion of everything. "If they ain't full of something, I'll lose my guess."

"I was the boss himself said they was to be picked," replied Jane Ryan

with shrill emphasis, "An' Polly McLeane's to pick 'em I say."

It was a long, narrow room, poorly lighted by two windows at the front. About twenty women and girls were busily sorting rags in different parts of it, and from the heaps rose a sickly, pungent dust. Five of the older women directed the work, and were to a limited degree responsible for its performance.

Jane Ryan was one of the five, and Polly was subject to her authority.

"Kittin' mittens for all the Markhams. Eleven pairs," chirruped Grandmother McIntire as she trotted about getting supper. "An' so you was scolded. Well, well, there's always something lappin' over like in faults. An' men like to scold, an' women do too, for that matter. What ailed Sarah O'Neil?"

"Caught her dress on the main shaft down stairs. She wasn't crushed," explained Polly, in answer to her grandmother's startled glance. "Jack Wheeler caught her and held her, but she'll die of the shock, the doctor says. Oh, Granny, how glad I'll be when I can do something besides sort rags."

Grandmother McIntire sighed, and pressed Polly in her thin arms.

"But it can't be changed to-night," and Polly, starting up, wiped away the tears that would come.

Things found in the rag were ways claimed by the head woman, but Overseer Keefer had declared over and over again, they rightly belonged to the funder.

Polly hastily slipped the shining treasure into her pocket, and as she ate her luncheon in the mill, determined to wait till night before she examined it.

As it was pay night Polly started for home late. The wintry air was full of foul smells. Discordant sounds and hateful sights made the streets through which she had to pass horrible, and when she entered her own poor neighborhood, a spasm of fear shook her, because she saw no light in the little window by which her grandmother always waited her coming.

"Granny!" she cried, advancing slowly and with outstretched hands across the little room, "Where are you, Granny dear?"

The light of a passing lantern gleamed into the place. There was everything as usual trim and neat, and by the window sat Grandmother McIntire still and straight in her old arm-chair.

The light went on, and only the night wind heard the waiting cry:

"Granny, Granny! Speak to me just once, Granny dea!"

The next moment the house agent, come to demand his rent, found Polly lying quite unconscious at her dead grandmother's feet.

"I don't want good times and you not in 'em," wailed Polly.

"Seventy-two ain't young," said Grandmother McIntire, with the dispassionate calm of age.

"She'll live, and thanks to you, Newcomb, will wear few scars," he was saying to the fat woman in a nurse's cap and apron, who stood at his side.

Brambleton was one of those quaint, out-of-the-way ports, that modern commerce has abandoned. On each side of the grassy streets were old homesteads in which some descendants of the early settlers lingered. Artists and literary folk sometimes visited it, but excepting once in many years a clergyman, there never was a new resident in Brambleton.

Solomon Patrick's house was a large, wooden, gambrel-roofed affair, painted yellow, and standing away from the street behind a row of locusts. In the old-fashioned parlors were heavy mahogany sofas, and quaint cabinets of curiosities, and on the walls were many portraits of dead and buried Patricks, and a few that Mrs. Patrick was a member of that distinguished family.

The proposal was gladly accepted. The old man was gone so long that the young man began to be impatient. Meanwhile the hungry fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost all his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner of the line returned he had caught a large number.

Counting out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said:

"I fulfil my promise from the fish you have caught, to teach you, whenever you see others earning what you need, waste no time in fruitless wishing, but cast a line for yourself."

"And what is that?" asked the other.

"Only to tend this line till I come back. I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly accepted. The old man was gone so long that the young man began to be impatient. Meanwhile the hungry fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost all his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner of the line returned he had caught a large number.

Counting out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said:

"Are your kidneys disordered? Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, and given to me by Dr. D. W. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Are your nerves weak? Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness, and I am now in full health. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Have you Bright's Disease? Kidney Wort cured me from Bright's Disease, and I am now in full health. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Have you Liver Complaint? Kidney Wort cured me from chronic Liver Disease, and I am now in full health. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Is your Back lame and aching? Kidney Wort (a little) cured me when I was lame. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Have you Kidney Disease? Kidney Wort made me sound in Liver and Kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth \$10 a box." Sam'l Hodges, Williamson, West Va.

"Are you Constipated? Kidney Wort causes great evacuations and cures me after 10 years of doctoring. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Have you Malaria? Kidney Wort done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice." Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Are you Bilious? Kidney Wort done me good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Dr. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

"Are you tormented with Piles? Kidney Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Are you Rheumatic? Kidney Wort cured me after I was driven up to the mountains. I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and I was cured. Dr. W. D. Doerfer, Mechanic, Jones, Mich.

"Ladies, are you suffering? Kidney Wort cured me of peculiar trouble of several years duration



**The Newport Mercury.**

John P. Farnham, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1884.

Port ballots to elect a policeman. Evidently our City Council believes in voting.

The people of Cincinnati blame Governor Bowditch for his action or rather want of action in the late riot.

One more election is over and the successful ones are happy, and the defeated ones—well it is hard work to tell how they do feel.

The American Institute of Instruction, which is the oldest and largest institute of the kind in the country, will meet at Martha's Vineyard this July 7th to 10th.

The Providence Press says the result of the election in Providence is perfectly satisfactory. Some people think the same of the election in Newport, while others hold to a different opinion.

The State House of Representatives will be a dull place next year. With Dr. Garvin out there will be no one left to introduce reform measures at the rate of at least half a dozen a day.

Col. Amasa Sprague seems to be able to do more than most people. He has been elected Senator from Warwick; at the same time he is president of the Town Council of Cranston.

An ailment known as terminal facilities killed several good Republicans in Providence, Wednesday, and the General Assembly will do well to at once inoculate itself against the disease, because it is spreading rapidly.

The Herreshoff Manufacturing Company of Bristol, are making two steam launches for the Greely relief expedition, and the Bristol Rubber Works are making blankets, knapsacks, overhauls, etc., for the expedition.

We sympathize with ex Mayor Hayward of Providence. But the unfortunate thing for him was on the wrong side. In this age of intelligence it does not pay to go against the wishes of the people.

The Moderator of the town of North Providence has got himself into trouble. He got mad because a young man under age voted, and burned all the ballots. The case will probably be settled by law.

The House of Representatives has voted to redeem the obnoxious trade dollar at par. The senate will doubtless concur. This will be good news to a vast horde of speculators who now hold this money, having bought it up at eighty-five cents on a dollar. There is to be no diminution in the manufacture of the "buzzard" dollar.

The whisky bill which was defeated a week or so ago by Congress, will force the holders of whisky to pay a large amount of money into the treasury. It is reported that it will bring in nearly twenty millions of dollars in the next three months. The treasury is able to take care of it.

If Tilden will only come out and tell the world whether or not he is in the last stages of disease it will be a blessing to the world. The interviewers are constantly at work on him and none agree. One says he is fat and healthy, languishing for a fight, while the next one has him on the borders of the grave. Now if the "sage of Gramercy" will give us his word for it we will believe him.

The election this year both in this city and in Providence, proves one thing conclusively. It is very little use for the politicians to attempt to deceive the people or go contrary to their will. When packed political caucuses put up men obnoxious to the people, or men whom the people believe will not obey the wishes of the majority, those men are very apt to get left. The election this year was a hard blow to ring rules.

Ex-Speaker Keifer appears in a bad light. He made serious charges against Gen. Boynton, the head of the Associated Press, in Washington. Gen. Boynton denied the charges and demanded an examination. A committee was appointed by the House made up of Democrats and Republicans to investigate the charges. They now report unanimously that ex-speaker Keifer had no grounds whatever for making such charges. Keifer better try something else next time.

It cannot be denied but that Arthur has made a good President. He has by his wise and careful management of the affairs of State brought the Republican party from what was a fair prospect of overwhelming defeat, to a position where success seems well assured if no mistakes are made in the nomination. For this valuable service Arthur deserves more at the hands of the Republican party than any other man. If the party difficulties in his own State can be settled and the delegation to the Chicago convention secured for him by fair and honorable means, we believe that Arthur will carry the convention by an overwhelming majority. And if nominated he will, without much doubt, be elected. It looks now as though the prospects for the success of the Republican party are better than they have been since the election of President Grant. It stands the party in hand to do nothing that will dampen those prospects.

**A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.**

Six Men Instantly Blown to Atoms—Prof. Walter N. Hill, formerly of this city, one of the number.

The explosion of the nitro-glycerine house of the Hispano Chemical Works at Thompson's Point, N. J., on Saturday last, was one of the most destructive explosions which ever took place in this country. The report was distinctly heard at Chester, Pa., and many of the houses in that city were badly shaken. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by too much heat being generated by the nitro acid. This supposition is based on the fact that the six occupants of the building were seen to rush for the door, and were jammed in the passage when the explosion occurred. The six were instantly killed, their bones being broken and twisted and their heads crushed in a frightful manner. Their names were as follows: Lamotte Dupont, Vice President of the company and connected with the Dupont Powder Works in Delaware; Walter N. Hill, Superintendent of the works; Edward Norcross, compounder of nitro-glycerine; George Norcross and Lewis Lay, employer; Mr. Ackerson, a chemist from St. Louis, and a gentleman named Ashburton. A workman standing on a trestle work not more than 100 feet from the building, when it blew up, was thrown several feet into a field, several large stones lighting all around him. He says he saw the men rushing to the door and heard the report. It appears that Norcross had said during the morning that he did not like the way the dynamite had been working, and that he could not keep the heat down. Nothing remains of the building, which was a two-story frame structure. An excavation sufficient to bury a good-sized house was made in the ground, and houses for half a mile around were badly shattered.

**The Cincinnati Riot.**

The terrible mob rule in Cincinnati for the past week, has put a great strain upon our free institutions. A murderer by the name of Berner, was sentenced to State Prison for 20 years for committing a cold-blooded murder. An indignation meeting was held to protest against the iniquity of the sentence; when the meeting broke up some of the lawless spirits among the number started for the jail evidently for the purpose of seizing Berner and lynching him. The mob increased momentarily till at last 10,000 people were in the streets. The police were powerless. The militia was called out and a promiscuous shooting began. The attack and defense were kept up until Monday, three days, during which time some seventy-five innocent persons were shot, 150 wounded, the Court House with valuable records destroyed and a vast amount of other damage done. Several regiments of militia were called to the scene of action and the U. S. troops were under arms to start for the defense of the Government property at a moment's warning. This is probably one of the most disastrous mob attacks that the country ever saw and it will take Cincinnati a long time to rally from such acts of violence. Berner the murderer that had inflamed the mob escaped and is now confined in the penitentiary at Columbus. Peace now reigns there, and the Cincinnati Gazette thus sums up the result. It says:

"The time has come for taking an account for salvage for three days' destruction and terror. First, we have saved our jail of murderers. We have killed forty-five innocent men and wounded and maimed one hundred and forty-five more, all to save our jail of murderers. We have burned our fine Court House, with records of three-quarters of a century, creating confusion which a whole generation will not suffice to settle. But what is that by the side of a jailful of murderers saved from popular execution? We have converted a just, popular impulse against the prostration of law before crime into a war between an unorganized people, incensed to acts of blind vengeance against the authorities who killed them to protect the murderers."

"We have planted in the people's minds a cause of innocent blood crying from the ground, but we have saved our jailful of murderers. We have lost all, but not our jailful of murderers, not having saved even our honor. The reign of law and order is restored in Cincinnati—that law and order which makes murder the safest trade and which has made important the administration of law against crimes of atrocity. We have vindicated all practical forms and rules and traps and tricks which make the trial of a murderer a farce and degrade the judiciary, to the sole end of having known and proved murderers saved from conviction and of promoting the trade of criminal lawyers. Is any citizen of Cincinnati content with this savage, except the jailful of murderers and the criminal class and the criminal lawyers? Is there a decent citizen who feels that these scum citizens should be infamously buried at malefactors, while the jailful of murderers are to be held innocent till, after an exhaustion of all means to put witnesses out of the way and to fix juries, and of every trick of law, they shall have been convicted?"

It is said that the names of Vanderbilt, Gould, Rufus Hatch, Henry Ward Beecher, John Kelly and General Butler are associated with Mr. Astor in the projected new gas company for Boston.

Tidings of Cyclone Fury.

Minister Sargent has apparently fallen in love with Bismarck. He says he doesn't want to go to Russia, Secretary Frelinghuysen will probably say, come home before long.

**Fashions for the Past Three Months.**

For the first quarter of the present year, ending March 31, the business failures in the United States are reported by R. G. Dunn & Co. of the mercantile agency to number 3266, as against 2846 for the corresponding quarter of last year. The liabilities for the quarter just concluded amount to \$40,000,000 as compared with \$37,000,000 in the first quarter of 1883, an increase of only three millions. In the first quarter of 1882 the failures were 2127, and in the same period of 1881 they numbered 1761. The liabilities for the first quarter of 1882 were \$33,000,000, and for the first quarter of 1881, \$24,000,000. It will be thus seen that, as compared with 1881, the failures for the first quarter of the year have nearly doubled and the liabilities have increased 88 per cent. In Canada, the failures for the first quarter of 1884 number 4001, with liabilities of \$5,000,000, as compared with 398 failures and \$5,350,482 liabilities in the first quarter of 1883, an increase of 63 failures, but a decrease of \$350,000 in liabilities. In Canada, too, the increase, as compared with the first three months of 1881, is very marked. The failures then numbered only 100, with \$2,000,000 of liabilities, showing an increase in 1884 of over 150 per cent, as compared with three years ago.

The granddaughter of the queen, who is to marry the brother of the Russian czar, and to become the sister-in-law of her aunt, the Duchess of Edinburgh, is the Princess Elizabeth Alexandra Louise Alice, second daughter of the Grand Duchess of Hesse. She is not yet twenty years of age, but is exactly like her mother, the Princess Alice, and is said to resemble the queen. The Russian Grand Duke Sergius, whom she is to marry is twenty-seven years of age, a soldier and a man of very determined character.

He is popular among the princes of Russia, and great affection is said to exist between him and his sister, the Imperial and royal wife of the Duke of Edinburgh. It is always said, of course, that these marriages are contracts of affection, and no one wishes to say the contrary in this case. But there has been a great deal of family management to bring the match about, and it is peculiarly grateful both to the queen and her daughter-in-law.

Wall street is unhappy. Its condition is pictured in this paragraph from the New York Herald: "At the lunch counter at Delmonico's yesterday there was pointed out a gentleman who stood mopping a luncheon off a cake and a glass of water, who two years ago made his wife a Christmas present of \$100,000 in government bonds. He was worth outside of that probably half a million dollars. Today he is without a dollar, his wife's bonds have been thrown into the same hole with his own fortune. Indeed, the lunch room at Delmonico's Broad street is always a pretty accurate barometer of the fortunes of stock brokers. During the dark times from 1879 to the beginning of 1882 the tables there were always crowded from noon until half past one, and at nearly every table champagne was drunk. Now beer is the popular beverage, and the tables are very often deserted, their former patrons preferring to stand at the counter down stairs and indulge in a sandwich or a cake and a cup of coffee."

Professor John K. Lord of Dartmouth College, who, with his family, will spend next year in Europe, was Friday presented with a gold headed cane by the sophomore class of Dartmouth.

The Public debt was reduced about \$12,500,000 in March. A Washington dispatch of March 31st says that a call for ten millions of dollars of the three per cent. bonds may be expected soon.

Sergeant Bates, the flag-bearing

unconscious in Baltimore with his fourteen year old son, after an uneventful and unremitting tramp through the Southern and Western States.

Colonel Charles H. Sawyer of Dover, N. H., is prominently spoken of as a candidate for Republican nomination for governor.

Dennis Kearney has so far forgotten

himself as to go to work as a porter in a hotel. How are the mighty fallen!

Cuban Reign of Terror.

HAVANA, April 3.—An order has been received from Madrid, reinstating Anibal Ariete, as custom house collector. He is the man who has continuously imposed on American vessels, and who within five months flooded merchants \$120,000. Emilio Minez is being court martialled in a Cuban fortress. Many people fearing that they will be shot down like other suspected individuals, have disappeared from their homes. Reports from all parts of the island describe the situation as yearly growing worse. New bands are reported to have risen. The government will soon be obliged to fight such a number of scattered parties of bandits that the troops available will be insufficient. A feeling of distrust and alarm is spreading.

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**Fashions in Carpeting.**

At this season of the year, it is a natural desire to replenish the household and to embellish some special room with a new carpet. Perhaps there is no shopping which requires more of the grace of patience than this same selection of a carpet; and, because it is a matter of importance, it is well to think about it a little beforehand. The shape, size, and purpose of the room, the general furnishings, the arrangement of light, the quality and price, must all be considered, and then, when one's mind is made up, find out what fashion has to say on the subject. Recent importations of the reliable carpet house of John H. Pray & Sons show a marked change in style from those of last year. Their tone is much gayer and brighter. A reaction has apparently begun; for even the Morris designs, aesthetic as they are, still are brightly delicate in color and really cheerful in some of their quaint combinations. Among the choicer carpeting shown by this firm, English Brussels remains the favorite with conservative buyers; but the Lowell and Bigelow manufacturers follow so close it must be hard to discern any difference, save in price. Indeed, the American fabrics are now considered absolutely perfect. Durable in texture and solid in color, they prove the best of investments. No home is considered wholly finished without a Woodstock carpet, the most tasteful substitute for Brussels or Persian stuffs that this firm has ever placed before the public. With characteristic enterprise, John H. Pray & Sons monopolize the sale in this country of this noted manufacturer; and whenever desire one of these lovely squares for sitting-room or parlor music to them. The Morris patterns are truly artistic, and the new colors, including not only shades of gray and terra cotta, but clover, pink, and a heavenly blue, with delicate sage green, brown and primrose, and other combinations as odd and charming as though they had just grown up in an English garden. Their popularity is so great that the firm have introduced a cheaper kind of carpeting called the Kensington Art Ingain that copies some of these dainty Morris designs, and faithfully reproduces in simple little patterns the tasteful colors of the hand-woven goods. These styles are intended for bedrooms and summer residences where inexpensive carpets are required. Much taste and judgment have been exercised by this firm in the selection of goods which shall not merely satisfy millionaire, but please those who have not the purse of a Fortunatus at their command.

**HOW TO READ**

your doctors prescriptions. Send me two 3 cent stamps to pay postage and enclose Dr. Knottmann's great Treatise on diseases; illustrations in color; it gives the signs and abbreviations. Address A. F. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

**To revenge is no valor, but to bear.**

An Interesting Experiment.

Having heard Bradley's Phosphate highly recommended for liver disease, I bought a small amount and tried it on my son. The land was in fair condition, and well informed. I did not give it a fair chance, however, using only a handful to three hills. My son accustomed to have eight rows through the field, now only four. I wanted to put up stakes to tell where it was sown, but I told him if it would not show without them well enough, I would not want any more. I am pleased to say it did show, and from start to finish it took a week or ten days earlier, and produced at least twenty-five bushels per acre. I want more of it another year.

Drownville, R. I. W. H. ALLIN.

Most at some time are masters of their fate,

The St. Louis, Mo., Post-Dispatch says that Mrs. Phoebe Rice, 120 Madison street, sister of Hon. H. Clay Sothern, Chief St. Louis Lawyer, had been a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism for seven years; the muscles of her hands and feet were contracted and the usual crutches. By a simple application of St. Jocob Oil she was completely instantaneously, and finally completely cured.

Pleasures are like poppies spread—you notice that flower, the bloom is dead.

**A Bad Breath**

Is Incurable. We don't like it. A person with a strong breath must not make himself very familiar with us. An insipid breath is equally as unhealthy as stomach.

*Hardick's Bitter* will not do evil. They are the best stomach medicine known.

If our virtues did not go forth of us, we're all alike as if we had them not.

**Saved the Baby.**

"My baby aged fifteen months, was attacked with cramps, but was cured with two doses of *Thomas' Eclectic Oil*, have used this medicine for the older children. Have the greatest faith in it." Mrs. Daniel Mann, 621 Seventh St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nothing requires more attention. Family jars vulgarize—family union elevates.

—AT—

189 & 143 Thanes St., Newport,

and 69 State St., New London.

**EASTER CARDS.**

Do not fail to look at our fine stock of EASTER CARDS, before purchasing elsewhere.

**Baby Carriages.**

\$3.50 buys a Rattan Carriage. We have the largest assortment of Carriages in the city, and feel that we can suit anyone with style or price. Don't be induced to buy a Carriage without the Crosby Patent Top arrangement. Many who have purchased Carriages elsewhere are having us put our Crosby Top, on their Carriages.

**Curtain Poles.**

WE ARE SELLING CURTAIN POLES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE, AT

**The St. Nicholas,****Daily News Block.**

205 Thanes Street.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS,****AT THE****BEE HIVE!**

Ladies Jerseys at \$1.00 worth \$1.50.

Ladies Jerseys at \$1.25 worth \$2.00.

Ladies Jerseys at \$1.70 worth \$2.25.

Call early for them as we are selling them rapidly.

Ladies Calico Wrappers at 50c and up.

Boys Shirt Waists at 25 cents.

New Laces at \$8. 10 and 1

**NEWS OF THE WEEK**

From all Parts of the World.

**Editor Yates Sentenced.**  
LONDON, April 2.—Mr. Edmund Yates, the editor of the London *World*, has been condemned to four months imprisonment for libeling the Earl of Londesdale. The judgment has been suspended pending an appeal upon a point of law.

A Defaulting Postmaster.

EMINENCE, Ky., April 2.—J. F. Randall, Postmaster at Newcastle, Ky., is a defaulter to the amount of \$300 and has disappeared. A Government agent is in possession of the office.

The election in Minneapolis, Minn. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 2—Estimates from precincts not yet reported, added to the complete returns from sixteen of the twenty-six precincts, gives Pillsbury, Republican, for Mayor, a plurality of 5000, being a Republican gain of 7000 over the election two years ago. The Republicans also elect all their Aldermen and their entire ticket.

Railroad Recklessness.

READING, Pa., April 2.—Ten trackmen returning home last night on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, near Wernerville, Pa., fastened their two hand trucks on to a fast passenger train. On passing a switch while going at a high rate of speed the trucks were thrown from the track and the ten men flew in all directions. Seven of them were badly hurt.

An African Impostor Stopped.

NEW LONDON, Conn., April 2—Rev. Wm. A. T. Smith, who claims to be an African missionary soliciting money for a home for aged women in Sanegambia, was arrested to day, charged with being an impostor. He has recommendations from John B. Gough, Joseph Cook and other well known men, obtained, it is alleged, by fraud. He claims to have been a slave, and that he bought his freedom at the outbreak of the war, and has been a missionary for eighteen years. He collected a large sum of money in this city.

Steamboat Disaster.

COLUMBUS, Ga., April 3.—The steamer Rebecca Everingham, was burned to the water's edge, at Elizabethtown, on the Chattahoochee river, forty miles below this city, at 4:15 o'clock this morning. The fire originated in the stern of the steamer, and it is thought from an electric lamp spark. A large number of passengers are lost. Three hundred and seven bales of cotton and a small miscellaneous freight was burned. The boat was valued at \$24,000 and is a total loss with no insurance. There were 16 cabin and nine deck passengers on board. The vessel belonged to the General line and plied on the Ochotocoochee river between this city and Apalachicola bay, on the Gulf coast. The passengers who escaped have reached this city, and some of them are severely burned.

Severe Wind Storm in Virginia.

LYNCHBURG, Va., April 3.—A terrible wind storm prevailed throughout this section last night. Several houses were blown down in adjoining counties, and great destruction was caused in the suburbs of this city. Two large tobacco factories were unroofed here. Trees were uprooted and fences destroyed.

Double Hanging in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 3.—A dispatch from Regene, Northwest territory, says: John and George Stephenson were executed there this morning at 8 o'clock, for the murder of an old man named John McCarthy at Troy, on the 14th of June last.

**HAY, MANURE,**  
—AND—  
**SPADING FORKS.**

Socket and Shank Hoes, Garden and Lawn Rakes, Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose, Hose Reels, Ice Tools, Ames Shovels, Spades and Scoops, Pruning Shears, Saws and Knives, a full line of Disston & Harvey Peace Saws, Planes of all description, Boring Machines, latest pattern with the Gladwin Improved Augur Bit, Brick and Plastering Trowels, Carriage Bolts, Tire Bolts and Coach Screws, also a full line of Builder's Hardware.

**Swindom, Peckham & Co.,**  
215 THAMES STREET.  
FOR CONANICUT ISLAND.  
Jamestown and Newport Steam  
Ferry Time Table.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY,  
Oct. 1st, 1883, and until further notice, the steamer JAMESTOWN, Capt. Ambrose, will run as follows:  
Leave Jamestown 8.30, 8.45, 11.00 A. M., 2, and 5.30 P. M.  
Leave Newport 7, and 10 A. M., 12.30, 3.30, and 6.00 P. M., or on arrival of Providence boat.  
**SUNDAYS.**  
Leave Jamestown 8.30 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.  
Leave Newport 10, A. M., and 4, P. M.

**J. C. Landers' Column.****LARGE INVOICE**

—OR—

**Cornice Poles!**

All grades of WALNUT,

" " CHESTNUT,

" " EBONY.

Remember we offer the same style pole this season as last for 69c. complete with

**BRACKETS, & 10 RINGS.****DO NOT BE DECEIVED  
AND BUY A****STAINED POLE**

WITH

**Walnut Trimmings,**

That is offered by other dealers for about the same price.

**Our 69c. POLE**

WITH THE

**Rings, Brackets and Ends,****ARE ALL WALNUT,****Others for 84c.****Others for 95c.****Others for \$1.23****Others for \$1.59.****NOTICE OUR LINE OF****Chestnut Poles,****CHEAPER THAN LAST YEAR.**

Our Ebony Poles with Brass Rings, Ends and Brackets, very much cheaper than last year. We offer separate parts to all our poles if desirable. Also brass rings in any quantity.

**A. C. LANDERS,**  
167 THAMES STREET,

Furniture Repairing,  
Upholstering, Chair Seating

BY  
George B. Smith,

Rear of 40 Broadway.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

**Miscellaneous.****F. N. BARLOW & CO'S.****PRICE LIST.****145 Thames Street.****Miscellaneous.****NEW STORE.**

CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods and Youth's Clothing, and Ladies' wear old stock selling at cost price. Spring stock in store, 419 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

2-3-1m DAVID COHEN,

W. C. STODDARD  
DENTIST!

Has removed his office from Young's Block to the Burton Anderson house on Thames Street, two doors south the Gas Light Block.

Pervenit Omnia Vincit!

**BY T. W. FREEBORNE.**

Auction and Commission Merchant and Appraiser, 189 Thames Street. Regular sales of FURNITURE, CARPETS etc., on

**Wednesdays and Saturdays,**

at 10 o'clock, A. M. Furniture room 43x5 feet. Goods removed to saleroom if desired. Sales of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, etc., on

**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS****and SATURDAYS.**

AT 7 O'CLOCK.

Sales of real estate or merchandise, attended to in my part of the city.

**NURSERY STOCK.**

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Flowering shrubs, Vines and Roots. Small Fruits in Specialty. CALIFORNIA FRUIT, etc., etc. and at low rates. Prices on application.

**E. F. MANCHESTER,**

77 GLOBE ST., FALL RIVER, MASS.

P. O. BOX, 211.

**BAY STATE FERTILIZER.**

A high grade Chemical Manure for all crops manufactured by the **G. L. COOK & CO.** and sold in bags, boxes, etc., for complete manure for all sorts such as Corn, Potatoes, Grapes and all crops grown by MARKET GARDENERS.

Frogs, vines and plants of all kinds. It has a standard guaranteed analysis by the Company, and the price is the lowest. It is a light weight, and packed in the highest form. It stands its own merits, and needs no puff from any one. If you want the finest voluntary lawn now BAY STATE is the best.

FOR SALE BY

**BENJ. C. SHEARMAN,**

PORTSMOUTH, R. I.

AND

**E. A. SISSON,**

SOUTH PORTSMOUTH, R. I.

ALSO BY

**JOHN H. PECKHAM,**

No. 172 &amp; 176 Broadway,

NEW YORK, R. I.

OF whom to be full of information and references may be had from all to inform.

**E. F. MANCHESTER, Agent,**

P. O. BOX, 211. FALL RIVER, MASS.

P. O. ADDRESS: Narragansett Pier, R. I.

3-29

**Remnants!****Remnants!**

CONSISTING OF DARK &amp;

LIGHT PRINTS,

**GINGHAMS,****MUSLINS,****LAWNS,****DRESS GOODS**

&amp;c., &amp;c.

Do not fail to examine them.

Remember, those who select first get the best bargains.

We are agents for BELDING BROS., Knitting Silk. Holds its color and does not wear rough. Try it.

Also some fine Jersey hosiery for sale, and a

two year old bull spring, part Dutch.

Also new milk cans.

ELIZA D. BROWNING,  
Boston Neck, R. I.

P. O. ADDRESS: Narragansett Pier, R. I.

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142 THAMES STREET.

Furniture Repairing.

**Farm, Garden and Household.****Pruning The Grape Vine.**

Mr. W. W. Meech, Vineland, N. J., writes: Grape vines that have come to a bearing age, may be pruned in such a manner as to be very certain of the results. By examining the vines while they are growing, one can very readily see from which buds of the previous year's growth have produced the branches that are producing the crop of the current year. This will serve as a guide to the pruning for the next crop, and so on from year to year. Shoots from canes older than the last year, very seldom produce anything but wood, but that wood is all right for a crop the next year. The shoots from the axillary buds, where the new and old wood come together, will hardly ever produce any grapes. The first bud beyond the axil will be found to yield fruit, but the clusters from the next bud, and for several further on, will generally bear the shouldered bunches of the crop. I have found in my experience that six buds on a strong cane, so selected, will generally yield three fine clusters each; and occasionally four. Up to the capacity of the vine, we may look for this number of clusters from the buds of very strong and vigorous canes of the last year's growth. Hence, according to the number of perfect clusters we estimate the vine capable of producing, we can readily select those giving the best promise, and cut all the others off. This plan of pruning greatly reduces the labor as compared with the old method of leaving spurs of one or two buds all over the vine, and gives little wood and many grapes.—[American Agriculturist.]

**Early Peas.**

Among the first crops to be planted may be classed early peas. Those who have warm land may plant early in the month with a reasonable prospect of having green peas large enough to eat by the 20th of June. As a market crop the early pea does not promise as well as a very late pea, because of the fact that large quantities are brought from the south and sold at a very low price, while when the late peas come in, the market is comparatively bare, and they would command a very high price if other vegetables did not in a measure take their place. To grow good early peas, not only good seed should be planted, but the land should be in a high condition, so that the plants shall not want for anything. One of the best fertilizers we have ever used in connection with barn manure, is fine ground bone. This furnishes phosphoric acid in large quantities, and experience proves that it causes the plants to produce at least one third more peas, than those that have only barn manure applied to them.—[Mass. Ploughman.]

Old nails, etc., laid in the drinking fountain will do no harm, but sometimes good, as iron is a tonic for poultry. Old rusty iron may not dissolve in water, but if the rust is fine and mingle with the water, iron is sometimes taken into the system in that way. A solution of copperas, however, is better, as copperas is sulphate of iron.

One of the best tonics for poultry is that known as the Douglas mixture, composed of one ounce sulphuric acid, one pound copperas and eight quarts of water. Put a tablespoonful of the solution in a six quart drinking vessel. It invigorates poultry, reddens the combs, and assists to ward off disease.

The value of ensilage may be measured by considering that those who use it consider it indispensable. Mr. Theodore A. Havemeyer, in a few remarks on the subject before the Ensilage Congress, said that his experience could be summed up in one fact—that the same area of land that formerly supported only two cows, now supported fifteen times that number. This statement was verified by the superintendent of Mr. Havemeyer's farm, and, if true, at once settles all disputes as to the value of ensilage as food for stock.

It is said that the largest truck farm in the South is in Louisiana, near New Orleans, where the cultivation of early cabbages, cucumbers and tomatoes for Northern markets is made a specialty. Last season the yield was 200 barrels of cucumbers, 8000 boxes of tomatoes and 170,000 heads of cabbage. In addition, strawberries, peaches, grapes, etc., are cultivated, and an apiary yields an annual production of ten barrels of honey.

A correspondent of Purdy's Fruit Recorder says he used a mixture of

sulphur and asphaltum as a remedy for curculio on plum trees, and with good results. Several of his neighbors have also used the same remedy successfully. He syrups the tree and fruit (every part) and repeats it after rains.

Stock raising is one of the most important branches connected with agriculture and demands from the farmer special attention. It is, at any rate, deserving of more attention than it usually receives from the average farmer. A farm with well selected stock, conducted in the proper way, affords both pleasant and lucrative employment for the owner.

Don't forget the dust bath. This is made by nailing together four boards in the form of a square. No bottom is needed. Place in a sunny corner and fill with dry loam or road dust, with an extra barrel full to use when needed. There is nothing equal to a good dust bath to keep the hen's tree from lice. If they are very lousy a bushel of wood ashes may be added to the bath.

RASPBERRY JOY.—This is a very dainty dish for tea. Take the juice from a can of raspberries and strain it, then beat to a froth the whites of four eggs adding a cup of powdered sugar gradually; stir in the juice and a teaspoonful of gelatin dissolved in a half teaspoon of water; pour in moulds and freeze before serving.

MILK SAUCE FOR BOILED FISH.—Take a cup of sweet milk and put it on the fire to heat; stir in one cup of hot water and a teaspoonful of flour mixed in a little cold water; beat and strain three eggs and add two tablespoonsfuls of butter and a little pepper and salt. Mix all together and pour over the fish. The dish may be further ornamented by boiling an egg hard and cutting it up in pieces to lay on the fish.

ITALIAN CREAM.—Put the juice of one lemon and the rind of two to one quart of thick cream. Sweeten with one-half pound of sugar and let it stand for half an hour. Add one ounce of isinglass dissolved in one-half pint of water till perfectly smooth and free from lumps. Strain the whole mixture through a fine sieve and then beat together for several minutes. Put into a mold, and when cold and perfectly set, turn into a dessert dish.

Cast on thirty-three stitches, and knit across twice plain.

1. Three plain, over twice and purl two together, knit three plain, thread over twice and narrow, knit four plain, thread over twice and purl two together, three plain, thread over twice, narrow, six plain, thread over, narrow, over, two stitches plain, thread over twice, purl two together.

Subdued tints, such as fawn, pearl-grey, beige, corn, mushroom, chinablu, golden-brown and olive are the leading shades for spring suits.

The newest black granades have the large designs of Esorial lace,

woven in satins or tasseta, with thickly corded edges, and these designs almost conceal the armure foundations.

A Japanese wrap, with two long ends

in front and a pointed hood at the back, embroidered heavily with floss silk and silver or gold thread, bids fair to be the favorite demi-saison mantle.

3. Three plain, over twice and purl two together, four plain, narrow, four plain, over twice, purl two together, four plain, narrow, seven plain, over, narrow, over, two plain, thread over twice, purl two together, drop the loop at the end of the needle.

4. Thread over twice, purl two together, seventeen plain, over twice, purl two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

5. Three plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, two plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

6. Thread over twice, purl two together, thirteen plain, one purl, two plain, one purl, three plain, over twice, purl two together, four plain, one purl, two plain, one purl, three plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

7. Three plain, over twice, purl two together, four plain, narrow, one plain, narrow, two plain, over twice, purl two together, four plain, narrow, one plain, narrow, seven plain, over twice, narrow, six plain, over, narrow, over, two plain, over twice, purl two together, drop the loop.

8. Thread over twice, purl two together, nineteen plain, thread over twice, purl two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

9. Three plain, over twice, purl two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain, over twice, narrow, one plain, narrow, two plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

10. Thread over twice, purl two together, thirteen plain, one purl, two plain, one purl, two plain, one purl, three plain, over twice, purl two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

11. Threes plain, over twice, purl

two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, four plain, narrow, one plain, narrow, one plain, narrow, over twice, narrow, six plain, over, narrow, over, two plain, over twice, purl two together, drop the loop.

12. Over twice, purl two together, eleven plain, over twice, purl two together, nine plain, over twice, purl two together, three plain.

This completes the scallop, leaving thirty-three stitches besides the loop.

**Recipes for the Table.**

SWEETBREADS.—Wash clean and let drip; boil on a gridiron, or fry in a little butter and pepper, salt and butter just before they are brought in. If you place them a moment in the oven, the seasoning seems to go through them better.

FROZEN ORANGES.—Remove the peel and slice the oranges; to each pound of oranges add three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one-half pint of water, and freeze.

ONE-EGG PUDDING.—Beat one egg with one teaspoonful of flour, three of brown sugar, one pint of milk, a little salt; place some very thin slices of buttered bread in a pudding-dish, then pour the custard already made over this and bake for an hour.

RASPBERRY JOY.—This is a very dainty dish for tea. Take the juice from a can of raspberries and strain it, then beat to a froth the whites of four eggs adding a cup of powdered sugar gradually; stir in the juice and a teaspoonful of gelatin dissolved in a half teaspoon of water; pour in moulds and freeze before serving.

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Mix all together and pour over the fish. The dish may be further ornamented by boiling an egg hard and cutting it up in pieces to lay on the fish.

ITALIAN CREAM.—Put the juice of one lemon and the rind of two to one quart of thick cream. Sweeten with one-half pound of sugar and let it stand for half an hour. Add one ounce of isinglass dissolved in one-half pint of water till perfectly smooth and free from lumps. Strain the whole mixture through a fine sieve and then beat together for several minutes. Put into a mold, and when cold and perfectly set, turn into a dessert dish.

**Fashion Faubles.**

Cuffs that have torchon lace on the edge are very fashionable.

The Jersey coat will be popularly worn during the coming season.

Some of the newest satins are in very tiny checks. They are very pretty.

Faile cloths, like a cotton gros-grain, with satin finish, are new this season, and very pretty.

Black lace scarfs are used in place of fur tippets by many girls. They are tied tightly beneath the chin in a large bow with short ends.

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# Spring Medicine

When the weather grows warmer, that extreme thirst feeling, want of appetite, dullness, languor, and listlessness, afflict almost the entire human family, and arofaria and other diseases caused by humor, manifest themselves with many. It is impossible to throw off this dulness and expel humors from the blood without the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I could not sleep, and would get up in the morning with hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and my face would break out with pimples. I bought

a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." H. A. SANFORD, Kent, O.

"I had been much troubled by general dulness. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better." H. F. MILLER, Boston, Mass.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Bottled by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

"For seven years, spring and fall, I had sorefultious sores come out on my legs, and for two years was not free from them at all. I suffered very much. Last May I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken two bottles, the sores healed and the humor left me." C. A. ARNOLD, Arnold, Me.

"There is no blood purifier equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla." E. B. PHILIPS, Rochester, N.Y.

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## STOCKBRIDGE

# MANURES !

Price Reduced.

Standard Maintained.

They have stood the test of the field and state inspectors for nearly ten years, and have been found the most reliable and richest fertilizers offered in the market.

Many farmers who have hitherto hesitated to use

## STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

because of the high price, will now find them within their means. Don't forget the

## PREMIUMS

Offered for the best crops of Pearl of Savoy

## POTATOES,

which are only to be obtained by the use of Stockbridge Manures.

## John H. Peckham,

AT

## LAKE'S CORNER,

is the agent of the above mentioned goods. He has also for sale

## Grass Seed,

## Garden Seed,

## Farming Tools,

## Bowker's Lawn Dressing

## and food for Flowers,

Such as I have sold for three years past. The best that is raised.

## J. A. BROWN,

MARSHAL SQUARE, NEWPORT, R. I.

## FURNITURE COVERINGS.

A large and choice selection of Furniture Coverings at prices from \$1.25 to \$8.00 per yd.

## ALSO A NICE LINE OF

## FRENCH CRETTONNES.

## GEO. NASON,

28 JOHN STREET, 28

Upholstering, Cabinet Work and Re-

## MEXICAN PENSIONERS.

SURVIVING OFFICERS, enlisted men and citizens, including marines, militia, and volunteers, who served during the Civil War, or were actually engaged in a battle in said war, and the surviving widows of such men as were married prior to their discharge, and have not re-married, are now entitled to pensions. The authorizer, at the State House, will prosecute such claim.

THOS. W. WOOD.

## DIARIES

—AND—

## ALMANACS,

—FOR—

## 1884,

—AT—

## CLARKE'S,

NEWS DEPOT,

Free Library Building.

## HATS.

GO TO

## O'Neill's

—FOR THE BEST—

## HATS

—AT THE—

## LOWEST PRICES.

E. & W. COLLARS and CUFFS.

244 Thames Street.

TO LET—by the year—a very nice cottage, with a garden and grounds, for \$200 a year. Apply to

ALFRED SMITH.

SEVERAL DESIRABLE TENEMENTS

to rent, apply to ALFRED SMITH

ESTABLISHED 1817.

## J. H. PRAY, SONS & CO.

WILTONS,

## BRUSSELS,

## MOQUETTES,

## AXMINSTERS,

## SAXONY RUGS,

## ART INGRAINS,

## CHINA MATTINGS,

## WOODSTOCK SQUARES

And every grade and variety of Foreign and Domestic Carpettings, Oil Cloths, Mattings, or Oriental Rugs, for sale at

Reasonable Prices.

558 & 560 Washington St.,

BOSTON.

My Annual Sale of

shop worn Boots will

begin Friday, Feb.

1st.

1. Mumford Seabury

## NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

### BLOCK ISLAND.

MARINE ACCIDENTS.—At 4:30 o'clock last Sunday morning, while struggling in a heavy sea, under close reefed sails, six miles to the southwest of the island, the schooner Ambrose II. Knight, Captain Lyman Farmer, from Boothbay bound south for mackerel fishing, jumped her way over, splitting her mainmast and carrying away her main boom. Capt. Farmer was struck by the boom and severely injured. The vessel finally worked in under the southeast part of the island, and the crew came ashore at the southeast light, reported their situation and asked for assistance. Mr. H. D. Dodge went over to the harbor and took a boat out to the steamer Rescue which he sent to their aid and about 6 o'clock, the stranded vessel was in the bay. Subsequently the Rescue towed her to New London for \$100. The schooner is one year old, of 87 tons burden and numbers 1220.

FISHING SMACK NELLIE B., owned by Mr. Leander Ball of this Island and manned by F. W. Gragnes, captain; George Ross and a cook, arrived here at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning after a severe battle with the wind and waves. She had not been seen or heard from since Saturday and great fear was entertained for her safety and her arrival Tuesday brought great relief to the many interested in the vessel and her crew.

Capt. R. E. Dodge and four of his crew launched the large surf boat Monday morning and went off to a large three-masted schooner which had a signal set in her main rigging.

RELIGIOUS.—At the close of the morning service at the Baptist church Sunday, eleven young people were baptized by the pastor. Subsequently they received the right hand of fellowship.

ITEMS.—Mr. A. Rose is building a barn, 30x40 feet near the Woonsocket House.

### TIVERTON.

The committee appointed to make out the annual statement of receipts and expenditures for the town up to March 20, 1884, report as follows: Pauper expenses, \$365.47; town farm, \$896.10; miscellaneous, \$12,470.23; schools, \$5197.53; highways, \$3065.28; construction and repairs on Asylum buildings, \$8120.83; for damages, &c., \$183.52; total, \$26,299.14. Total receipts, \$27,53.94. Town's indebtedness, \$4,209.74.

Assets, uncollected taxes, \$2,227.77. Balance of receipts over expenses, with balance brought forward from 1883, make a total of \$4708.66; and shows a balance in favor of the town of \$498.92.

Thomas Kirkpatrick of New York has purchased the famous "Tiverton Heights," and intends at some future time to erect a summer residence thereon. The purchase includes four acres of land.

Col. George O. Alexander, who has purchased the old Lawton House, is building a California cottage on Hillside avenue.

About half a mile north of the Stone Bridge House, Mrs. Caroline Gilman is building a cottage house.

The annual town meeting was held Wednesday and the following town officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Moderator—George L. Church.  
Town Clerk—John Cook.  
Town Treasurer—John Cook.  
Town Council—Peg D. Humphrey, Peleg S. Sturdivant and Luther W. Wilcox, all Democrats.

Town Assessors—Samuel E. Almy, Benjamin F. Macomber, 2d; Greenwood Roberts, William C. Howland, David Durfee, 2d.

Road Surveyors—Square, M. Chase, Job Wordell, William H. Neum Edward Hamlin, Alfred G. Spangler, George W. Fish, Abner T. Macomber, Samuel Cory, Philip Gray, Benjamin T. Hart, Timothy Brayton and Horace Almy.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS—for three years, John T. Cook; for two years, Henry T. Arnold.

It was voted to assess the ratable property of the town \$7 on each \$1000, and \$800 was appropriated for public schools.

MIDDLETON.

TOWN MEETING.—More than an ordinary number of electors were in attendance at the annual town meeting on Wednesday and upwards of two thirds of the whole number of electors qualified cast a vote. As anticipated there was a very active and persistent opposition to the re-election of the former town council on account of their proceedings relative to the change of highways at Green End made necessary by the raising of Easton's Pond by the Newport Water Works. The opinion that the town council had made too large concessions to the Water Works and had not guarded the interests of the public as vigilantly as circumstances required, had been gaining among the electors for some time, and they gave expression of that opinion and of their disapproval of the course of the town council in this matter, in a most emphatic manner on Wednesday, by electing an entire new town council. The members of the former council were all put in nomination but were defeated by majorities ranging from 89 for councilman No. 2, to 53 for councilman No. 4. Other issues entered into the contest and points were strained by each side to obtain the ascendancy, some of little consequence, but all showing how fragile is the tenure of representative governments and how they are often completely revolutionized from seemingly trivial causes.

Thomas Coggeshall was re-elected Senator without opposition.

For Representative McIlvane Bell received 105 votes.

Joel Peckham, 49.

Majority for Bell, 52.

The following officers were elected:

Moderator—John Maguire, 63 majority over Nathaniel Peckham.

Town Clerk—Albert L. Chase.

Town Council—

Field Drivers—David S. Hedley, Samuel Sisson, Nelson G. Weaver, Geo. G. Smith, George A. Boyd, David E. Brownell, David F. Hilliard and Pierce A. Faulkner.

Surveyors of Land—Samuel Cory, Joseph Coggeshall, John H. Cross and Edward T. Cory.

Fence Viewers—Jacob Mott, Joseph Coggeshall, Samuel Cory and John H. Cross.

Wolchers and Measurers of Farm Produce—Edward F. Dyer, Charles II. Dyer and Charles C. Slocum.

To fill two vacancies in the Public School Committee—Benjamin Wyatt, George Coggeshall.

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